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Louvres.

This New York Herald was founded by James Gordon Bennett in 1835. It remained the sole property of its founder until his death, in 1872. His son, John A. Gordon Bennett, succeeded to the ownership of the paper, which he retained in his hands until his death, in 1918. The Herald became the property of Frank A. Munsey, its present owner, in 1920.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1921.

A King Beyond Questioning.

A certain citizen of New York, JAMES J. McMAHON of Forest Hills, Borough of Queens, went to a hall in Jamaica where Mayor Hylan was making a speech. Mr. McMAHON wanted to know why a certain subway extension which, as he remembered it, the Mayor had promised to make had not been made.

So Mr. McMAHON stood up in meeting and said "How about your promise about—"

Thereupon, as Mr. McMAHON tells it, he was seized by policemen and members of the audience, pushed out of the hall and dragged down the stairs. He mentions specifically that a member of the Mayor's bodyguard punched him in the face. Also he was summoned to court on a charge of disorderly conduct.

If Mr. McMAHON had been reading the newspapers he would have known better than to ask Mr. Hylan a question, much less to remind him of a promise.

Hizzoner is beyond questioning. Unlike common kings, he cannot be petitioned by his peasants. One of his most polished courtiers, Mr. WATERS, recently made known the awe in which the Hylan court holds his Majesty when he declared that "it was a sacrifice for a legislative committee to come down from Albany and investigate the administration of a man like this."

If it is sacrilegious for the Legislature's representatives to quiz Hylan the crime of a mere citizen in daring to ask Hylan a question is indescribable.

Settings for Shakespeare.

English admirers of Shakespeare are to have the pleasure of witnessing a performance of "As You Like It" in the Elizabethan manner—with a difference. Plays performed in the manner of SHAKESPEARE's day are no novelty, but hitherto it has been with the stage productions that producers have busied themselves. In the newly constructed Shakespearean theatre in England, however, the auditorium is to reproduce the architectural characteristics of the playwright's day. The spectators as well as the actors will have a frame said to be constructed faithfully in accordance with the models of Shakespearean playhouses, and the audience will be able to enjoy itself exactly in the manner of its predecessors of three centuries ago.

Producers have long occupied themselves with the manner of putting the drama of SHAKESPEARE before the public. The so-called Elizabethan style has been proved to be different from the austere arrangement of draperies once described under this name. The New Theatre performance of "The Winter's Tale" first convinced New Yorkers that the Elizabethan manner need not be the bleak and hard fashion which they had learned to expect. FOMES ROBERTSON did not hesitate to dispense with the usual scenic embellishment of "Hamlet" during his last tour here and to present the play with curtains. A somewhat elaborated scheme of the same general kind has served E. H. SOTHERN and JULIA MARLOWE on their latest tours of this country.

Indeed, simplicity in the production of SHAKESPEARE's plays has come to be the prevailing aim of the theatre managers. It is doubtful if the ornate investiture of HENRY IRVING, BEERSTROM TREE and AUGUSTIN DALY will ever be the model for future producers. In the decorations which LIVINGSTON PLATT prepared MARGARET ANGLIN showed how simplicity and beauty may combine to provide an eloquent setting for the well known dramas. The easel picture is not accounted by the advanced managers the most artistic background for the Shakespearean play to-day. On the other hand, few would attempt the symbolic setting which ROBERT EDMUND JONES executed when ARTHUR HOPKINS made his first presentation of "Macbeth." Yet the setting of "Richard III." planned by the same man appeared in every way to the popular as well as the critical taste.

The new manner of producing the

famous dramas has the advantage of saving time. Restorations of the text are made possible when the scenes may be quickly changed. The highest ideal in the scenic adornment of the plays of SHAKESPEARE to-day seems to be that which serves to increase their beauties while it does not divert the attention of the listeners for one reason or another from the play itself. Such is the standard that prevails on the stage. There has been no experiment here like that made in England of placing the audience in the manner of the Elizabethan days. In spite of the decreased elaboration of the setting the opportunity for the artist to reveal himself in staging Shakespearean dramas is greater than it ever was.

A Governor With a Backbone.

Governor MONROSE of North Carolina is an executive with a backbone. He refused to exercise his power in the case of a popular man convicted of murder and sentenced to death.

The friends of the murderer used every conceivable means to influence Governor MONROSE. They made direct appeals to him. They uttered threats. Circulation was given to stories in which Governor MONROSE was represented as actuated by unworthy motives. But Governor MONROSE stood firm and let the law take its course.

At present a good many North Carolina men and women resent Governor MONROSE's attitude. Some of them may never overcome this resentment. But in time it should become apparent to the vast majority of the intelligent people of the State that the law and its instrumentalities must be upheld if democratic institutions are to function, and that a Governor with a backbone is a public servant worth having.

An Ancient Society Passes.

The Mamakating, Walkkill and Crawford Horse Thief Detecting Society, a Middletown, Orange county, correspondent writes, has gone out of existence, disbanding with \$10,000 in its treasury and a record of many thieves brought to justice and many stolen horses recovered. This society was organized in July, 1877, but even with its life of forty-four years it was antedated at least a half century by the thief detecting societies of New England and almost twenty-five years by a national organization known as the Anti-Horse Thief Association, with a strong membership in most of the Western and Southern States.

Many of the old New England societies came into existence at the end of the Revolutionary war, when the people had scarcely had time to adjust themselves to new social and political conditions and when plundering, robberies and horse and cattle stealing were common. The emblem of the Thief Detecting Society of Warren, Massachusetts, which is still preserved as a treasure by the town, shows the citizens of the community mounted on feet steeds, with the scroll "Stop Thief!" as their cry, hot in pursuit of a rascally horse thief, who seems to have a good chance of outdistancing them. Similar societies existed in Dedham, Barnstable, Cape Cod; Rockport, in the Cape Ann region; in Central and western Massachusetts and in the Connecticut valley. These were in a way "societies of vigilantes whose duty it was when the hue and cry was raised to run down the transgressors and bring them to justice."

These ancient societies were the models of the Anti-Horse Thief Association, which was founded in 1854 as a national order and which in its last report claimed a membership of about 50,000. Catching horse thieves was its principal object, but according to the preamble of its constitution it also sought to aid in upholding civil law, to insure the safety of the people and the security of their property "against loss by thieves, robbers, murderers, vagrants, tramps, incendiaries and all violators of law," and to secure the enjoyment of life, the pursuit of happiness and "the possession of our honest reward of labor with equal and just rights to all."

Horse stealing is no longer a crime which causes the civil authorities or communities much anxiety except perhaps in some of the remote rural districts; a rustler may drive away an easily accessible drove of the animals or an amateur in theft may ride away a fleet horse from a pasture. The game is not now worth the candle from the viewpoint of the professional criminal. But at the time the thief detecting societies flourished the horse thief was a real menace to both urban and rural communities; he was the sharpest of the thieving profession, a person of much cunning and unusual daring.

His resourcefulness is shown by a story told in the Berkshire of one of the most notorious horse thieves of that part of the country, who made a way with a farmer's buggy and a deacon's horse by stealing the vehicle, dragging it a half mile down the road and representing to the deacon that he had been sent to get his best nag. The deacon obligingly picked out his choice young horse, helped the thief hitch it up to the buggy and stuck his new whalebone whip in the socket. Neither farmer nor deacon ever saw horse, harness, buggy or whip again. The thief drove over the New York line into Columbia county, where confederates helped him dispose of his stolen property.

JOHN COE, a man with ten or more aliases, one of the most notorious of Middle West horse thieves, stole his first horse in Connecticut when he

was 12 years old. On account of his youth he was not prosecuted. The next day he stole the same horse and escaped to New York State. He stole more horses in New Jersey and Pennsylvania until he was arrested in the Susquehanna valley and sent to prison for five years. He came out with enough education to start school teaching in Ohio. He served two terms in the Ohio State prison. Again arrested for horse stealing he made such an eloquent plea for a chance to reform that he was permitted to go free. He rode away the prize winner of a race at a western Ohio county fair and crossed into Indiana; compelled to flee from that State, he went to Illinois, where at the age of 75 he was sent to Joliet prison for stealing his benefactor's family nag.

The story of JOSEPHINE AMELIA PERKINS, "the notorious female horse thief," is told in a small pamphlet written by herself and published in this city in 1843. The title of the pamphlet is "A Demon in Female Apparel."

It was from this prison AMELIA PERKINS wrote her book. She began stealing horses soon after she landed from an English boat at Savannah; she stole every horse she saw in crossing Georgia, North Carolina, Virginia and Kentucky, perhaps 1,000 in all, and shot two or three officers who attempted to arrest her. "My wild career," she says, "was attended off by commission of foul and unlawful deeds," and she adds the penalty "is quite as good as is merited by one who has been so base a profligate." Her book had an unusually large sale; the criminals liked it because of its heroics, the Sunday school superintendents recommended it because it presented "a frightful example which all good little boys and girls should not follow." AMELIA's parting admonition was: "Children, honor and obey your parents; parents, provoke not your children."

But the horse thief to-day is not a hero even to the men of his shady profession, and there are not enough of his kind left to keep the thief detecting associations interested. Many of the old New England societies still live as social organizations, jealously preserving all their traditions, while most of the Western societies meet only once a year in a joint picnic with the Old Settlers Associations. There are so many other things to be guarded—bond messengers, banks, cars and cellars—that the disappearance of a mere horse does not cause so much as a ripple on a present day crime wave.

A Belgian War Hero Arrives.

The Belgian flag, yellow and red flying from flagstaffs and windows of the city yesterday recalled to New York the first days of the world war when the great German military machine rolled over Belgium, leaving the scars of battle upon the towns and fields of the brave little land. It was a Belgian war hero of those days, Lieutenant-General Baron Jacques, whom New York yesterday with its cheers and waving flags welcomed to America.

Lieutenant-General Jacques had seen many years of service—he was graduated from the Belgian War College in 1876—in the Belgian Congo colonies before he was put to the supreme test of defending his country against the invader. He took part in the valiant defence of Liege, next of Louvain and then of Antwerp and Dixmude.

He commanded the remnant of the Twelfth Regiment in its retirement upon northern France and he served with it in its long, dreary months of trench life in the Flanders lowland. He had a part in brilliant engagements in the summer of 1917, and the successes which he won then brought him recognition as one of Belgium's most able commanders and raised him to the rank of Chief of Staff of the Belgian forces.

He comes to this country as a guest of the American Legion and as one of Belgium's representatives at the conference for the limitation of armament. He is the third of the distinguished war commanders to visit us, and America greeted him with the same hearty cordiality with which she had already received General Diaz and Admiral Beatty.

The mysterious thing which has shocked to death three prisoners, each working alone in Sing Sing's dark storeroom, will be found to be a price tag some heartless contractor left with his delivery.

Major-General W. W. WORTHEN, who died in Washington Friday, was a studious and far seeing soldier of the United States and an engineer and executive who served the State of New York with credit and distinction as Superintendent of Public Works in the administration of Governor WYOMING. When the news of his appointment to this civil office was made public some persons feared that a military man on the job would be a martinet. General WORTHEN was not a martinet, however, and he displayed remarkable adaptability in his management of his office. No honest man having legitimate business with the State Superintendent of Public Works had difficulty in getting along amicably with General WORTHEN. The interlude of his service here disclosed the quality of elasticity in his intellectual makeup to a degree in which it is not possessed by every graduate of a profession the keynote of whose training is discipline.

If, as the astronomers at Greenwich say, the moon is twelve miles out of place, Dr. EINSTEIN may know the reason why.

The Pamphlet.

Now the wild after, purpling hill and plain,
Flings boldly Autumn's banners main,
Planting her flag to reign.

Below the bluff where Summer set her loom,
And prodigal marsh lilies spent their bloom,
The cattail waves its plume.

Down all the quiet alleys of the wood
The fallen leaves fly in a gusty brood,
As Dian darts her hood.

And in her light, reflected manifold,
Are set great nuggets in the stubbled mound,
Rich Autumn's hoard of gold!

MAURICE MORRIS.

The Increase in the Appetite.

Loud were the lamentations of the restaurateurs when the Eighteenth Amendment was impending. Existence under the expected conditions would be difficult, if not impossible. Profit would be out of the question. So blue indeed was the situation that it looked as if half the restaurants in New York would close their doors.

Yet nothing alarming happened. None of the substantially prosperous, well known restaurants found it necessary to wind up its business because of the change in the law. Most of them appeared to continue to prosper. What proved a further refutation of the prophecies of evil was the increase in the number of eating places. They have grown so rapidly in number lately that nearly every block on the popular uptown avenues now boasts of its restaurant. There were, of course, few or none of the

discouraging results which were expected from prohibition.

There is, however, another element in the increase in the number of restaurants which must be taken into consideration. The housing problem had its share in counteracting whatever effect prohibition may have had. Many small apartments designed for those who took their meals in restaurants were put on the market. Indeed, the two and three room homes with the harmless and useful kitchenette took the place of the more capacious housekeeping apartments in which families had been able to ignore restaurants. A second factor had its influence in increasing the popularity of the small apartment home. Domestic servants grew scarce, and while the rate of wages increased efficiency diminished.

Increase in importance though it might, resort to the kitchenette could not be made desirable more frequently than once a day. Thus was there created the necessity for the adjacent, the neighborhood restaurant. Eating places have consequently increased constantly in number instead of declining, as the prophets were a few years ago so confidently predicting.

There was an English family, timid and anxious in its isolation.

The five children with their wide blue eyes and lustrous faxen hair, starting in fair beauty amid the Balkan hordes.

As long ago to great hearted Saint Gregory

The captive British youths exposed for sale in the Roman slave market, bodies of pearl.

And darker darker prisoners.

When he said to one who told him they were "Angles,"

"Rather might one deem them Angels!"

Bluenose in Front.

The victory of the schooner Bluenose in the first race for the North Atlantic Fishermen's Trophy was not a fluke, although an accident unhappily marred the contest.

Whether the Elsie could have won if her foremast had not been carried away is speculative. She was two minutes behind the Canadian boat when the mishap occurred and when more than half the course had been covered.

The little boat from Gloucester made a game fight of it all the way. The accident came, evidently, from the willingness of the Yankee skipper to take chances, in a strong wind, with more canvas than the Elsie could well carry.

At any rate the United States was gallantly represented by a true fisherman and not by a disguised racing yacht. Perhaps Elsie will have better luck next time.

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At Ellis Island.

I. SHIELD OF THE SPIRIT.

On the quaint, variegated, brilliant native costumes of the immigrant folk of the many races
In the railroad or detention rooms
Shines the Crucifix.

On glad or sorrowing breasts
In brass or wood, in shell or silver,
It glitters.

Rising and falling with the wearer's breathing—
The one shield and breastplate of the spirit

For the lonely wanderers from the far lands with the alien tongues,
But ever with the yearning hearts racked with nostalgia,
Bearing the nailed Christ
For America's love and welcome.

IL CHILDREN OF ALBION.

In the midst of a throng of newly arrived Bulgarians, who nearly all the westerly railroad route to-day, Swarthly as gypsies, motley of garb, and vociferating in hoarse barbaric volume,

There was an English family, timid and anxious in its isolation.

The five children with their wide blue eyes and lustrous faxen hair, starting in fair beauty amid the Balkan hordes.

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The captive British youths exposed for sale in the Roman slave market, bodies of pearl.

And darker darker prisoners.

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"Rather might one deem them Angels!"

III. THE CLEAR VISIONED.

Words are not available to express the translation of the cool, sweet dew that only a few hours previously had settled over the woods and fields were to be seen innumerable minute frozen particles of moisture, lending a "silvery mantle to all nature while the clear, full moon set in a canopy of a million scintillating diamonds illumined the vast expanse with magic brilliancy.

Then the curtains of the night rose with the break of day. The glorious sun appeared across the Kennebec valley and its rays grew in warmth. Its light and gentle heat flooded the vast forests, plains, mountains and valleys, sweeping away the heavy white coating of frost which had spread only the deep ravines and secluded nooks.

For a few brief moments the glistening mantle of silver spread over the entire landscape as far as the human eye could see, then gradually, like a faint shadow, the white sheen disappeared. For a short time no change was noticeable in nature's beautiful, soft green, endless mantle.

But a transition had been wrought, for all of a sudden a cluster of a half hundred gold and vermilion leaves stood out on great trees surrounded by their dark green contrasting companion leaves. Then the glory of the fall began to unfold with the following day. A vast canvas of green, gold, brown, red and yellow; a canvas of multi-colored foliage burst forth and caused the fortunate beholder to pause in awe and reverence.

Then the variegated leaves began to fall, flitter, swirl, dance and play in the crisp wind, then find a resting place upon the soft green carpet of the earth. In the glens and dales and across open places the birds swept gracefully, singing with seemingly unusual sweetness and melody. The small wild animals ran, jumped, chattered and disappeared in the underbrush with a show of industry portending a severe winter.

Along the smooth highways belated tourists in luggage laden automobiles sped from this vast amphitheatre of nature's masterful designing, back to the busy marts of trade and commerce.

But these are not all of the wonders spread out here for mankind to enjoy. These have been mostly scenic effects upon the eye, gladdening to the heart and soothing to the soul. There are other and more tangible things, things that appeal strongly to the ap-

The Two "Blue Boys."

One of them, the Fuller-Hearn Picture, Is In This Country.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: INasmuch as Sir Joseph Duveen has promised to exhibit in this country the Duke of Westminster's "Blue Boy" it would be interesting to have this exhibition made in conjunction with the Fuller-Hearn "Blue Boy" to allow of comparisons and critical opinions as to which is the original production by Gainsborough.

The "Blue Boy" known as the Fuller-Hearn picture was originally included in the collection of late W. H. Fuller, a connoisseur of wide knowledge concerning art and a possessor of a very valuable collection of early English and Barbican paintings, which were sold at public sale in New York in 1898 and realized a grand total of \$166,200 for thirty-six pictures, the "Blue Boy" being withdrawn at an upset price of \$50,000.

Mr. Fuller claimed that his picture was the "Portrait of Master Beulah" and the original "Blue Boy" of Thomas Gainsborough. Of the Fuller picture the English critic Richard J. Lane said: "The figure is more elegant than the Grosvenor picture—the coloring clearer, the character of the face far more pleasing—the minutest touches of the subordinate parts palpably Gainsborough's."

Shortly after the withdrawal from the Fuller sale the "Blue Boy" came into the possession of the late George A. Hearn, and at his death was sold in a sale of his important art collection, bringing \$38,000. The purchaser, who is said to be a resident of this city, would no doubt consent to the exhibition of his "Blue Boy" in conjunction with the more famous picture now owned by Sir Joseph Duveen.

It is stated that the picture will be brought to this country and placed on exhibition.

Central Park Injured.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: A walk through Central Park gives an old resident of New York a feeling of despair.

So much has been written about trees that die on account of an exhausted soil that little remains to be said on that score; we can only hope that some day a way will be found to overcome this. In the meantime the "Blue Boy" came park has been turned over to a ruthless public, which appears to have no respect for anything, and whose chief pleasure seems to be to destroy everything that once made the park a thing of beauty. Ungoverned children swarm everywhere, climbing trees, breaking off branches, uprooting bushes, trampling down every bit of grass and making that which was once upon a time a beautiful strip of greenward a barren tract of brown earth on which nothing is allowed to grow.

There must be a large number of taxpayers in this city who feel that they have some rights as well as the ever increasing number of those whose only pleasure seems to be to destroy. It would seem that anybody could go to the park armed with a saw and cut down a tree, if it pleased him to do so, without being molested. The signs placed in different parts of the park saying that anybody found destroying bushes and the like will, if detected, be prosecuted are a joke.

The only way to combat the destruction which is now going on is to supply an adequate police force to stop it. Are there not enough intelligent people in this city to take this matter up seriously and see if something cannot be done about it? If it is necessary let the two old reservoirs in the centre of the park be done away with and new playgrounds made to give sufficient space for children to play. Another summer such as the one just passed may see the complete ruin of Central Park as a thing of beauty.

NEW YORK, October 22.

As Calvin Coolidge Put It.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: On September 14, 1918, Calvin Coolidge issued his famous statement to the country: "There is no right to strike against the public safety by anybody, anywhere, any time."

HARRY W. LAWRENCE.
Boston, October 22.

Back to Pioneer Days in Kansas.

Obscene News in Topical Capital.

ROY WYLLIE killed a thirty-five rattlesnake he was lying on the parking of the corner of Main and Ford streets while going home from work to-day. The snake had five rattlers and a button. It is the first rattler to be killed on the town site since 1878.

MAURICE MORRIS.

Autumn Glories of the Maine Woods

Nature Surprises With Scenic Wonders and Guides With Tales of Forest Denizens.

Up in the woods and fields of Maine we are now witnessing again the third act in the great and glorious scenic play which mankind is privileged to enjoy at each recurring fall of the year.

The stage was set by the balmy late summer weeks which blended into early fall almost unnoticed; then one evening in late September the sun set amid a massive bank of fluffy blue, white and golden clouds. Its last rays spread over thousands of acres of forest and fields, and seemed to linger as they were reluctant to withdraw their beneficent light from this vast and awe inspiring panorama. Primitive nature in all its simplicity and full maturity of the season was here and arrayed magnificently in many different shades of green.

There were soft velvety greens varying in degrees which marked the aromatic balsam fir, the hemlock, spruce, tamarack, red pine, white pine, white cedar, red cedar and butternut; also poplar, blue beech, white, gray and yellow birch; red, yellow and white oak, mountain ash, honey locust, maples, ash, sycamore, and numerous other species of the forest family.

But during the still, clear night that followed this memorable sunset a heavy dew descended, and from out the great mountain ranges of the north and northwest a cool, crisp wind swept gently over the vast area of the entire State except the extreme southern end.

Now in places of the cool, sweet dew that only a few hours previously had settled over the woods and fields were to be seen innumerable minute frozen particles of moisture, lending a "silvery mantle to all nature while the clear, full moon set in a canopy of a million scintillating diamonds illumined the vast expanse with magic brilliancy.

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Text Book of Americanism.

John Adams's History of Republics Should Be Widely Read.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: A great many library buildings have been constructed through the generosity of citizens, many others through taxation, but there has been very little done in the way of filling these libraries upon a plan which is intended to preserve the principles upon which this Government is founded.

One good set of books in every school library, in every private library and in every public library—one set of books which made plain the purposes of American institutions would do more good, would tend more certainly to the development of Americanism than all the library buildings that were ever erected and filled with miscellaneous books.

The one set of books which surpasses all others in this regard, because the work of a non-detached patriot, is "History of the Principal Republics," being a series of letters and essays written by John Adams, second President of the United States, while representing the Continental Congress in Europe during the Revolution. It is a complete analysis of the principles of government, without flattery of princes or people, but with rational appreciation of the lessons taught by experience.

In these troublesome times there is an opportunity for a real patriot to do something tangible for mankind by a republication of this great work and a systematic distribution of it over the entire country; we need to have available for our governmental system, Socialism, Communism, Bolshevism and all the "isms" fads in the light of principle John Adams's elucidations of principles.

BENJAMIN S. DEAN.
Jamestown, October 31.

The Pigskin.

An Iconoclast Attacks an Institution of the Football Season.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Now that the first rush of the football season is over and verities appear in the newspapers like:

We love little piggy, his skin is so tough
That we take it away and then treat it rough.

and football articles have culinary headings, "The Pigskin Has Its Turn on the Gridiron," "The Pigskin is a Dish to be Served with a Side of Wind," "A Pigskin with a Rubber Bladder Inside, a Bovine Leather Outside and a Canvas Duck lining between is called a pigskin."

There seems to be nothing in the making of a modern football to indicate either a pigskin or a pig's skin. W. LORON.
Montclair, N. J., October 22.

Before Voliva Was Davey.

Fifty Years Ago He Wrote a Book to Prove the Earth Is Flat.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: I have been interested in what you have published concerning the declaration and claim of the Zion leader, Voliva, that the earth is a flat plane surrounded by a wall of ice.

About fifty years ago, not long after the birth of this new prophet, on a trip from Liverpool to New York on the original Baltic of the White Star Line, I found among my fellow passengers a man of quite unusual appearance. He had a very large head, an intellectual countenance, but his lower limbs were merely rudimentary, and he could only move about, unaided, in a wheel chair propelled by his hands. As a voyage under such a handicap was rather trying, and, availing of the privilege of the strong to aid the weak, I was able to contribute to his comfort and enjoyment of the voyage.

He is now a resident of New York. In our frequent talks the matter of the earth's form; indeed, our discussions related more to the Tichborne case and other topics then engaging public attention, but when we were about to land in New York he handed me a package which he said was in partial recognition of the courtesies I had extended to him. This package, as I presently discovered, contained a volume of several hundred pages entitled "Earth Not a Globe," by "Parallax," and the author's real name, George Davey, the man to whom I refer above, was inscribed on its little page in his gift of the book to me as its author, and the fact that he was the author I had no difficulty in later confirming.

Now this book, written to demonstrate that the earth is circular, but surrounded by a wall of ice and containing many maps and diagrams and many data in support of his theory, including deductions drawn from certain natural phenomena and also with copious quotations from the Old Testament, contains every proposition, including the proximity of the earth to the sun, the earth, the pole being the centre of the plane, etc., which has been advanced by Voliva.

I passed this book around among some of my friends in scientific circles and invited them to note their criticisms upon its pages, and this they proceeded to do with great enthusiasm, and as a result of the passing of the book from hand to hand it disappeared, and it was with considerable difficulty and several years later that I succeeded in procuring a copy of a later edition, and this I have at this writing before me.

Now it is a common human trait to cherish a kindly remembrance of those whom we have met in friendly intercourse and under unusual circumstances in bygone days, and I am unwilling that the fame of my quondam friend Davey should be obscured.

Suppose, for example, that in the course of his crusade, the teachings of Voliva in this regard in the schools of the Zion community should become standard in the schools and colleges of the world, and suppose that at no distant day a man of Voliva's volubility should utter some vulgarism or point in the alleged fly wall surrounding the earth's plane, and thus, due to the destruction of proper balance, the whole structure be tipped over, would it be fair that we should meantime have ascribed the discovery of the earth's true status in the firmament to Wilbur Glenn Voliva instead of to George Davey?

A. G. MILLER.
New York, October 22.

The Judge and the Babe.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: Judge Landis, while serving as a Federal Judge at the same salary received by others in the same office, did not hesitate to accept an offer of employment from a private organization while retaining his place on the bench. Having set the precedent he should not object to a ball player doing a little business after office hours.

W. G. DEMONTEY.
Brooklyn, October 22.

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The Wonder Maid.

There's a wonder maid I fain would tell
As elusive as the dawn is she;
Lo, her glamour upon height and hollow!
Lo, her glory upon wood and sea!
In the night time, in the moon and bright time,
I may never dream upon the right time;
She has ever, ever gone before.

I can tell the way her feet have trodden
By the silvery glimmer she weaves;
If the path be parched or be sodden,
Yet her touch is there upon the leaves.
Vine lo! in the marsh or upland creeper,
Reed by pool, or golden-roed by pond,
Fern-frond where the forest aisles grow deeper—
All confess the magic of her wand.

I can fancy how the four winds woo her,
How the bending aisles the lover play;
How the bright stars supplicate and sue her—
"Prithvi, sweetest, pause!" I dream they say,
Yet she needs not, hastes, and will not harken;
Toward days dreary with white swirl of snows
And unhappy nights that brood and darken.

Deaf to all appeals sweet Autumn goes.
CLINTON SCODLAND.

Why Only \$3.15?

Curiosity Over a Sale of a Washington Letter in Paris.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: As a collector of autographs and of Washingtoniana in particular of more than thirty years experience I am curious to know the circumstances connected with the sale of an autograph of George Washington for \$3.15 which was reported by your Paris bureau. This price is far out of line with the normal and current value of a letter signed by Washington.

As a matter of fact I have found that Americans and Washingtonians fetch in both Paris and London prices that are fully up to and in many instances higher than those obtained in representative American auction houses.

In New York or in Philadelphia a letter signed by George Washington—such as was described in your cable dispatch—would fetch easily from \$50 to \$100 and probably more; and if but \$3.15 was the highest bid at a Paris auction it appears that there must have been some good reason to question the authenticity of this letter. It may have been either a forgery or a reproduction.

An evidence that there was no lack of interest by the buyers present at this auction, or slump in prices, in that some

Honors to West Carnifax.

She Seems to Have Led Yankee Ships to Hamburg After the War.

TO THE NEW YORK HERALD: